





Wann geht's los?

Ort und ...



... Gelände sind zu säubern!

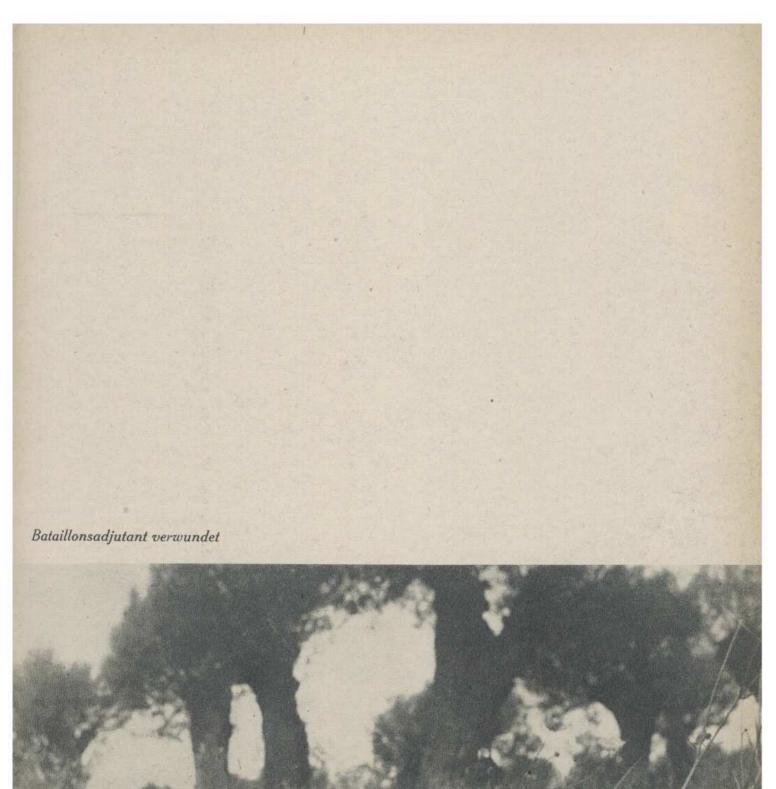
Aus der Deckung







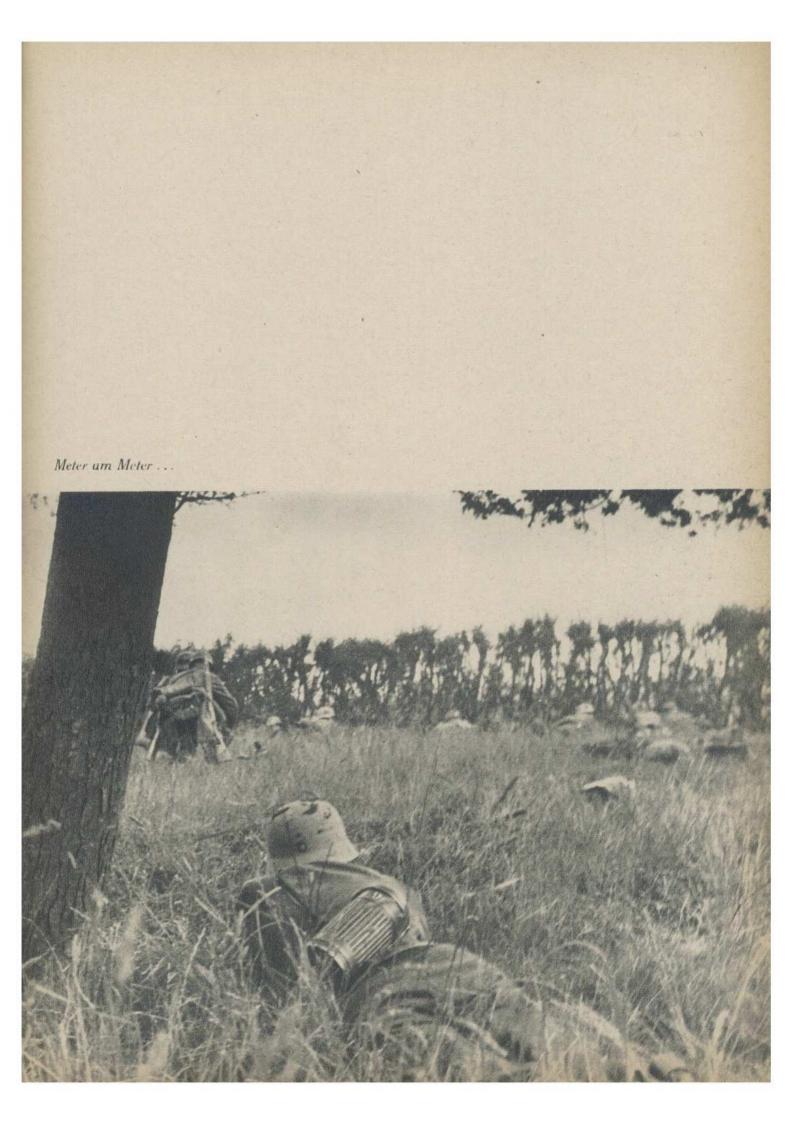
Der Spähtruppführer

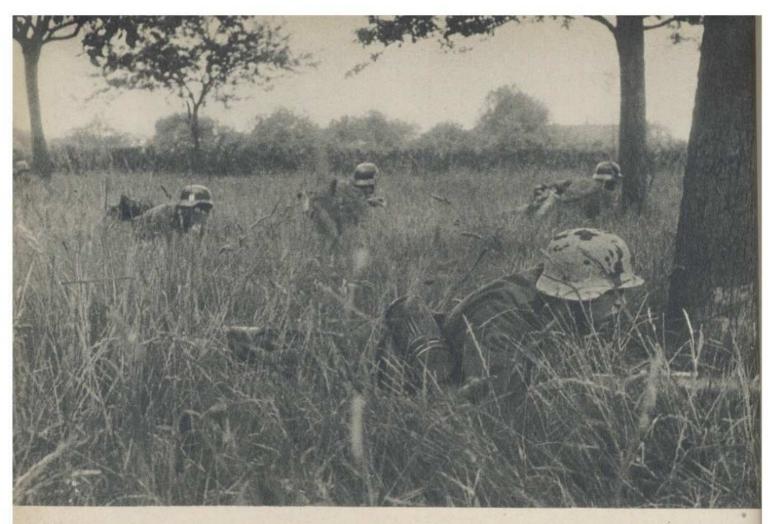




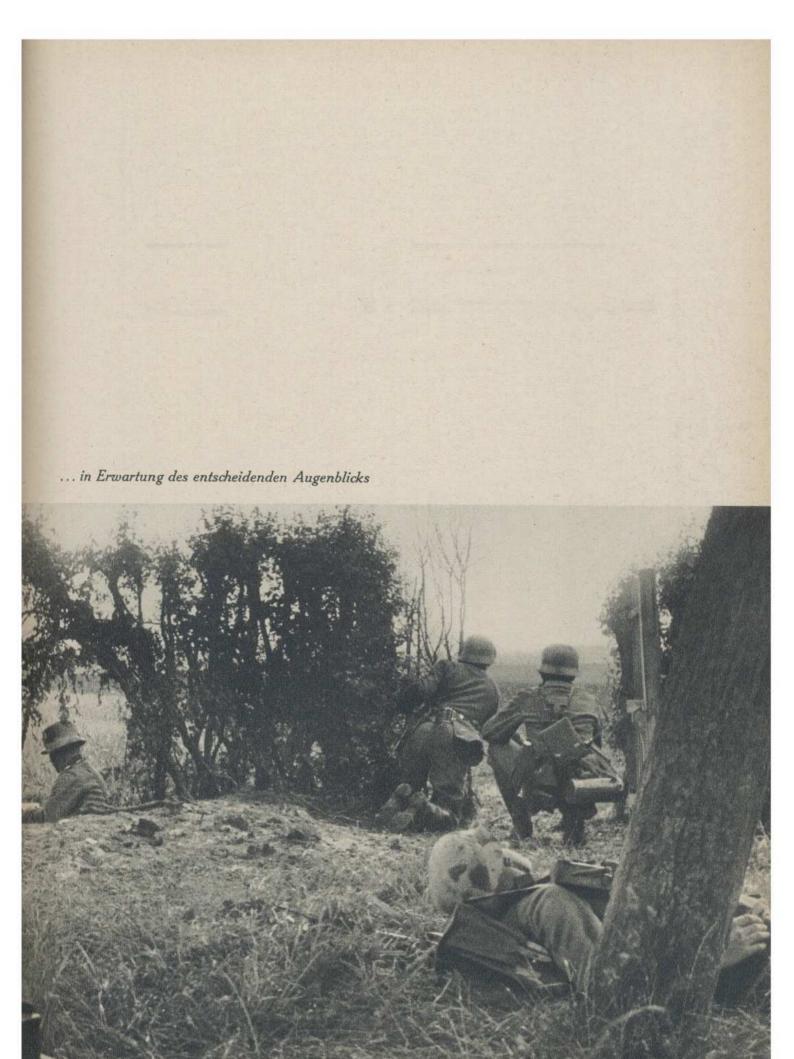


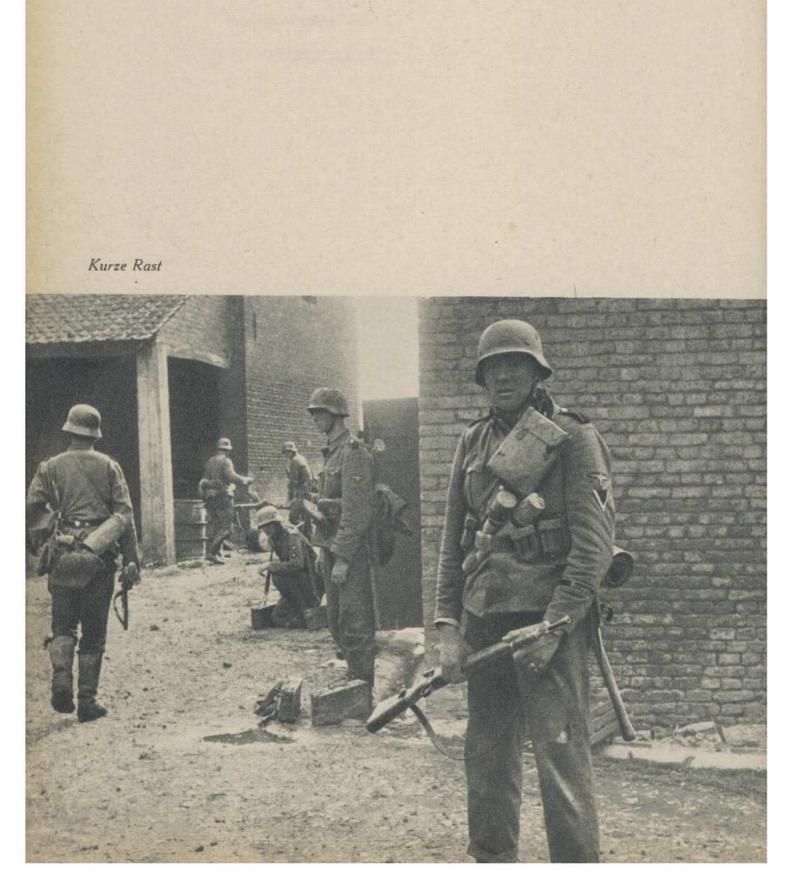
Pünktlich wie immer, unsere Stukas





... kriecht die Kompanie ...







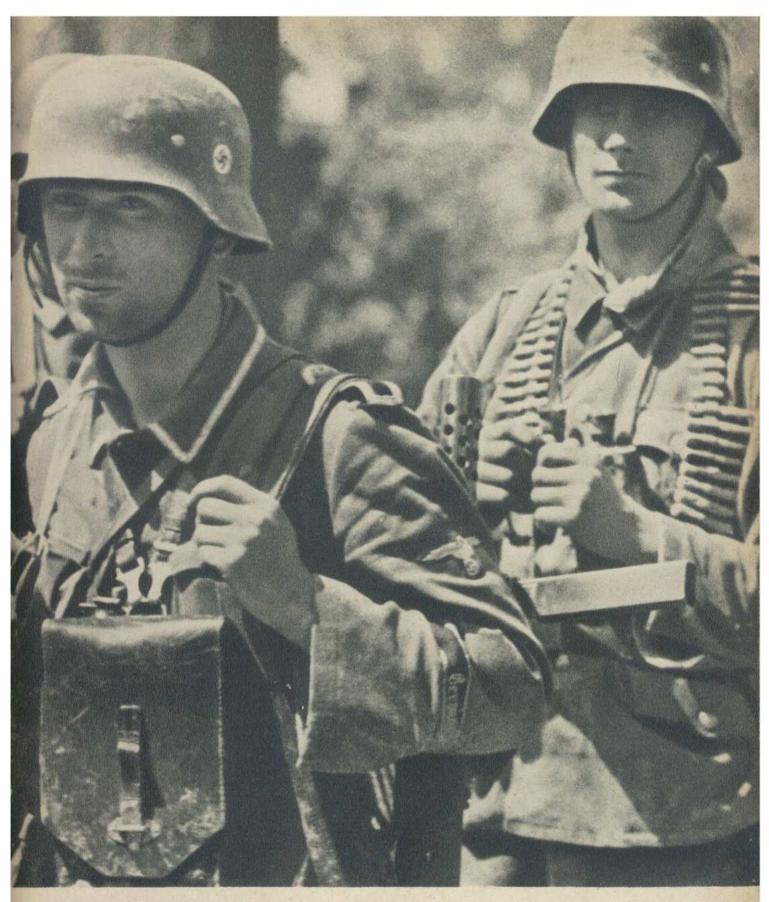
Das Feuer wird vorverlegt



"Angriffsziel erreicht!"

Jetzt hat die Artillerie das Wort





Der Frontsoldat von 1940



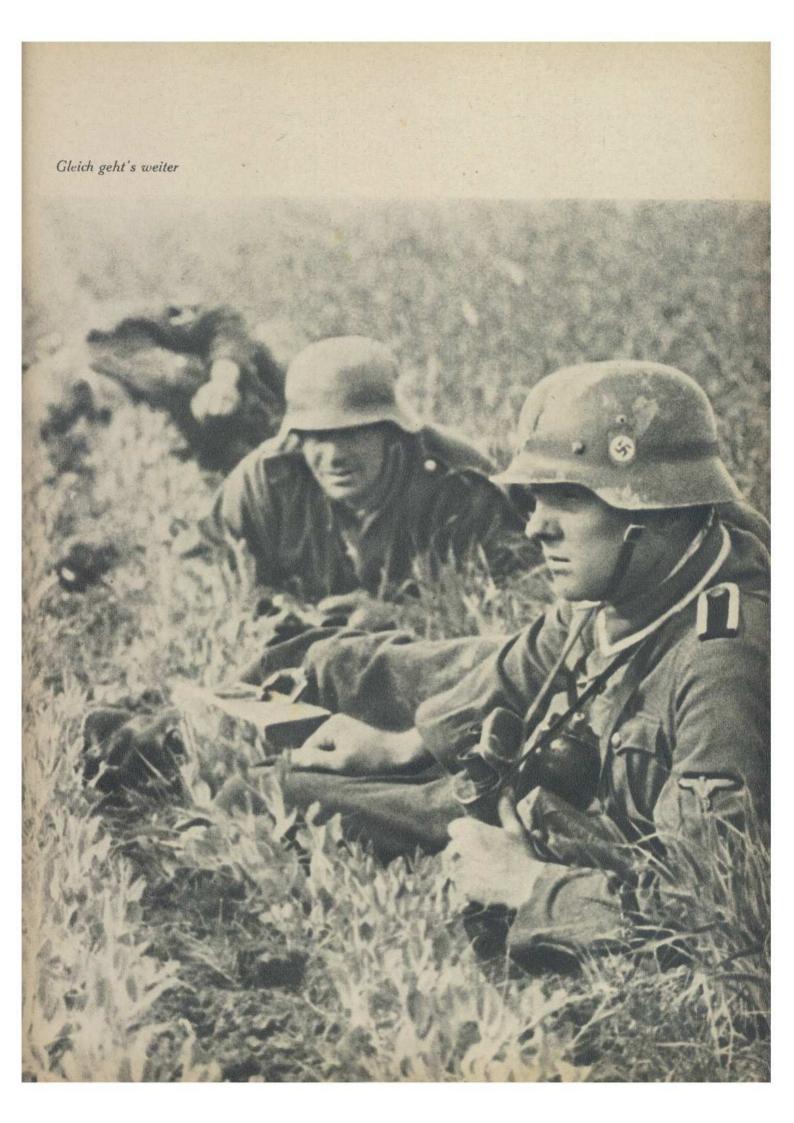
Schlaf ist wichtig ...

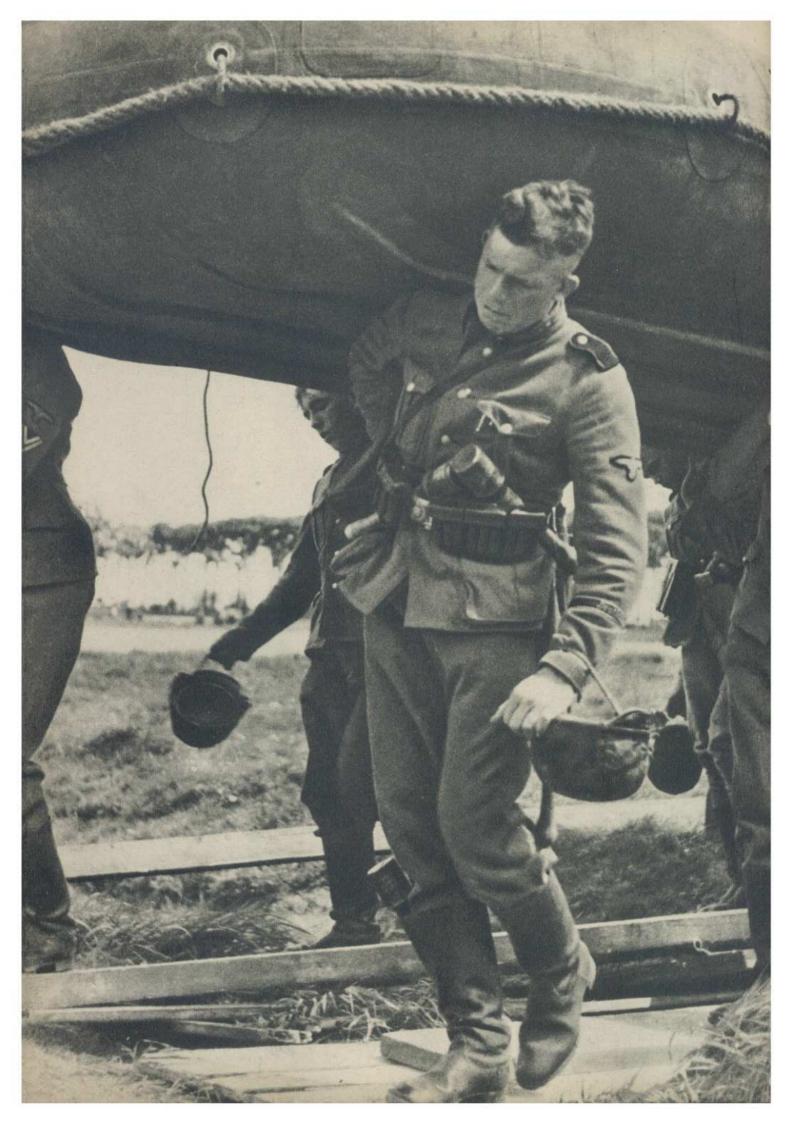
... wie Munition

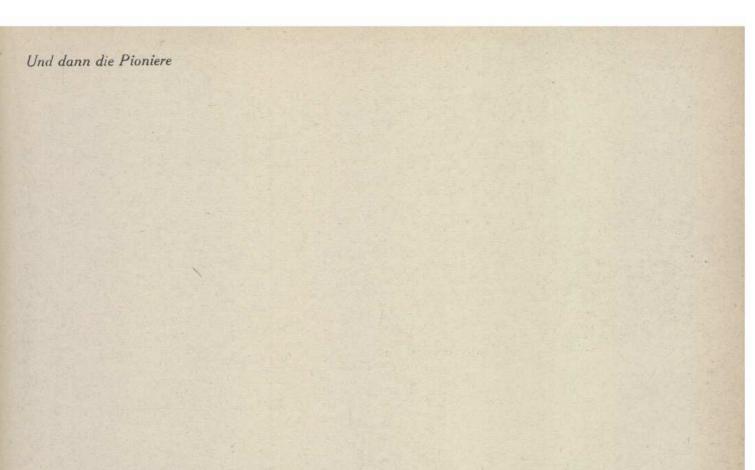




Gut getarnt ist halb gewonnen





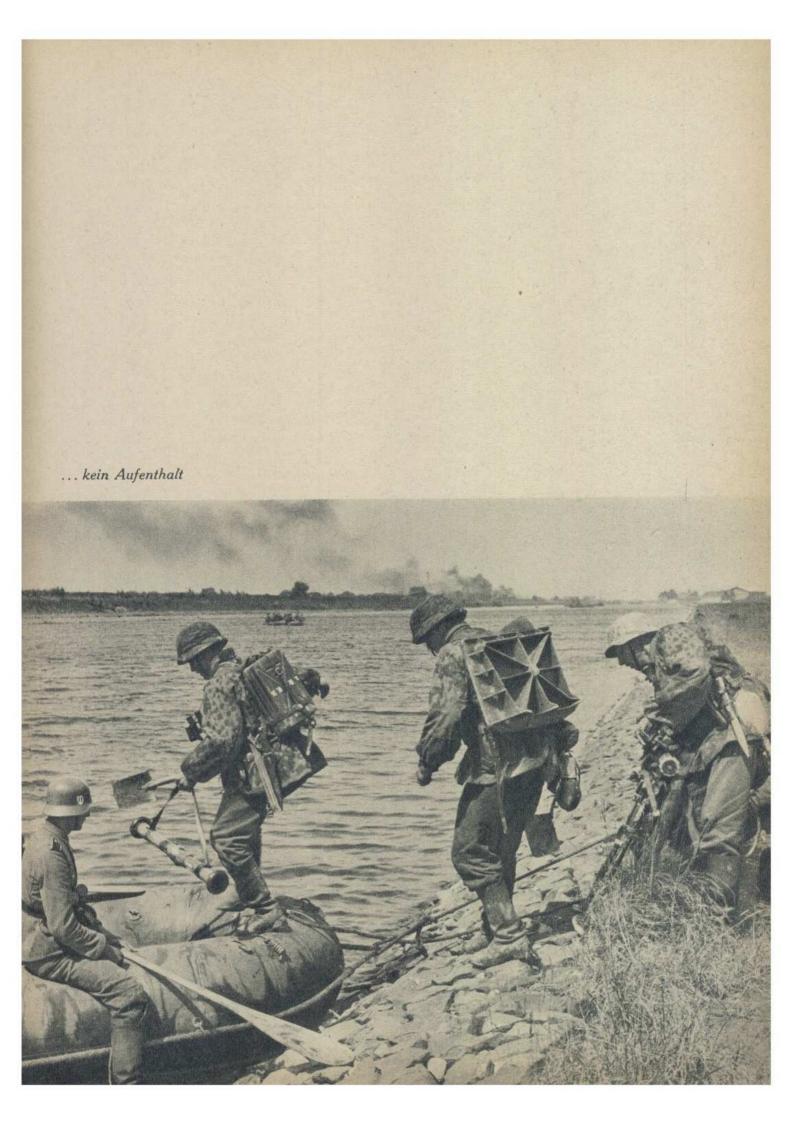


"Über die Schelde, die Maas und den Rhein ..."



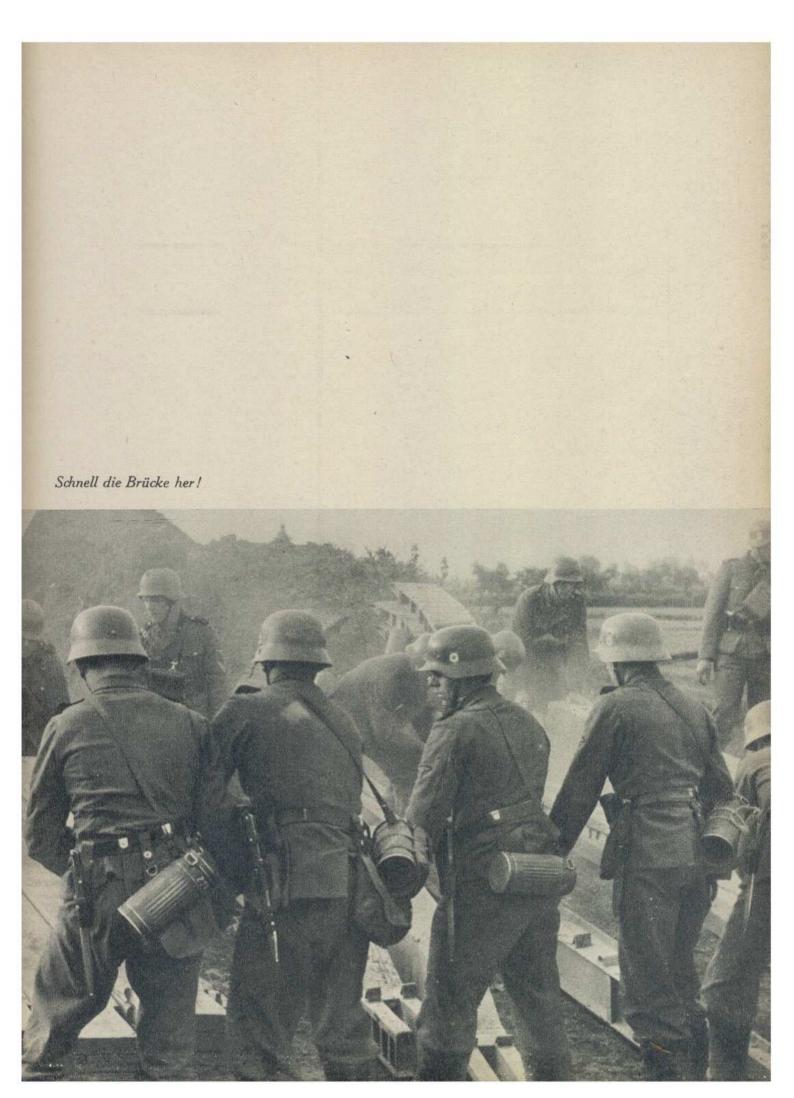


Wasser ist ...





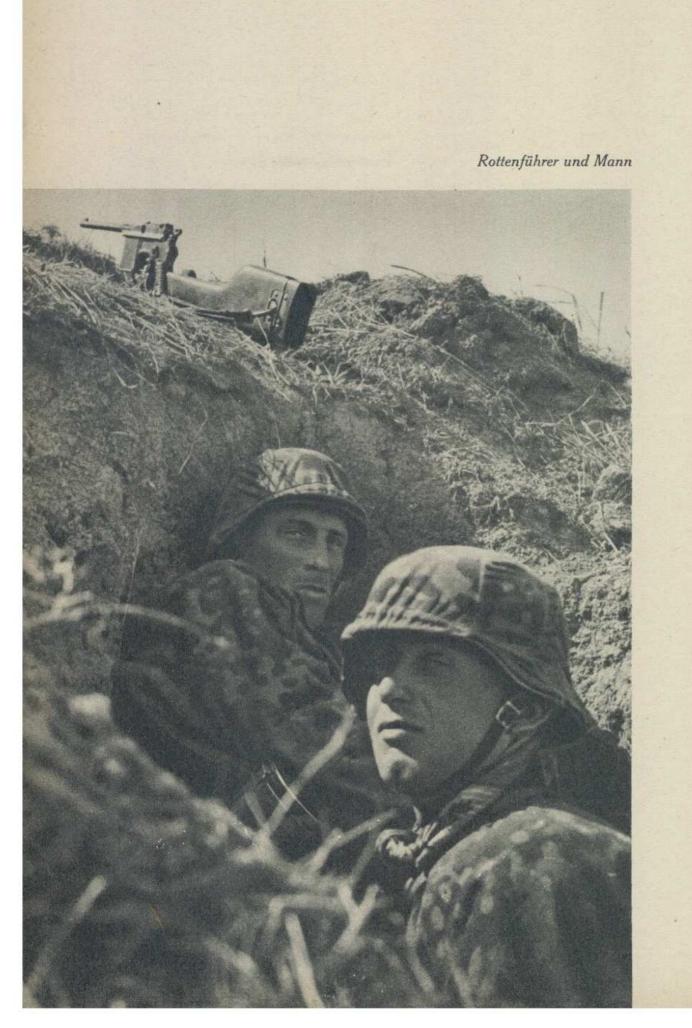
Am anderen Ufer







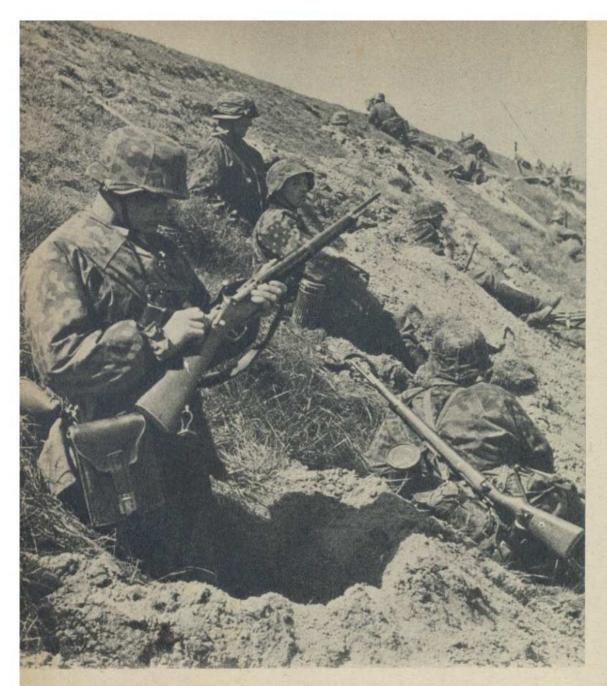
Der Feuerschutz



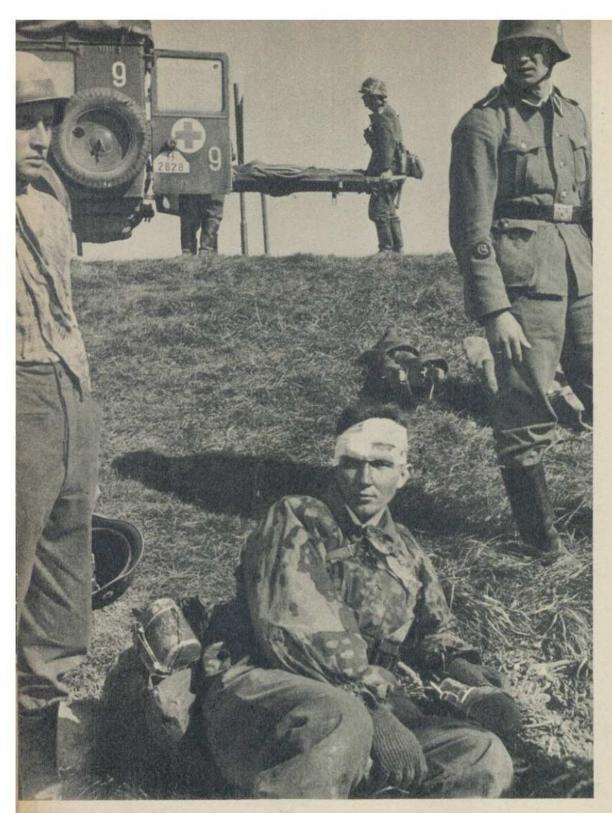


Über das freie Feld

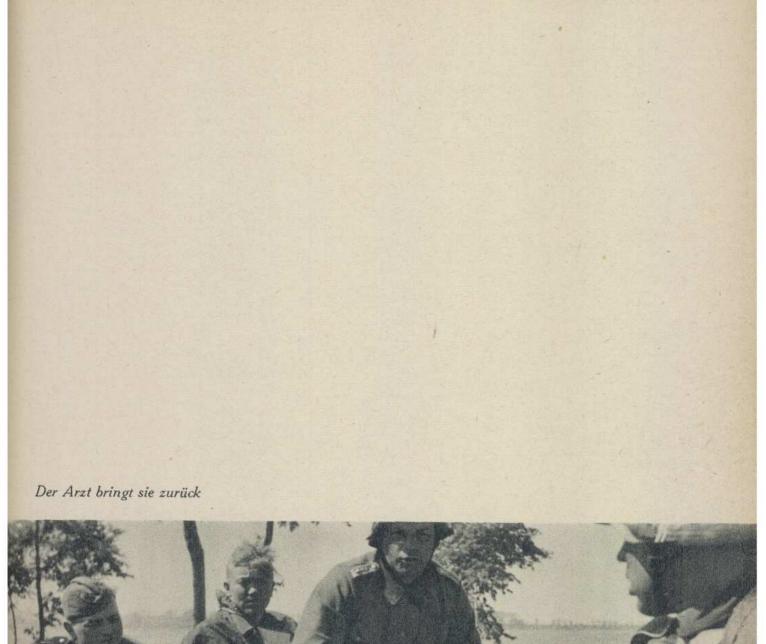




Der Unterscharführer



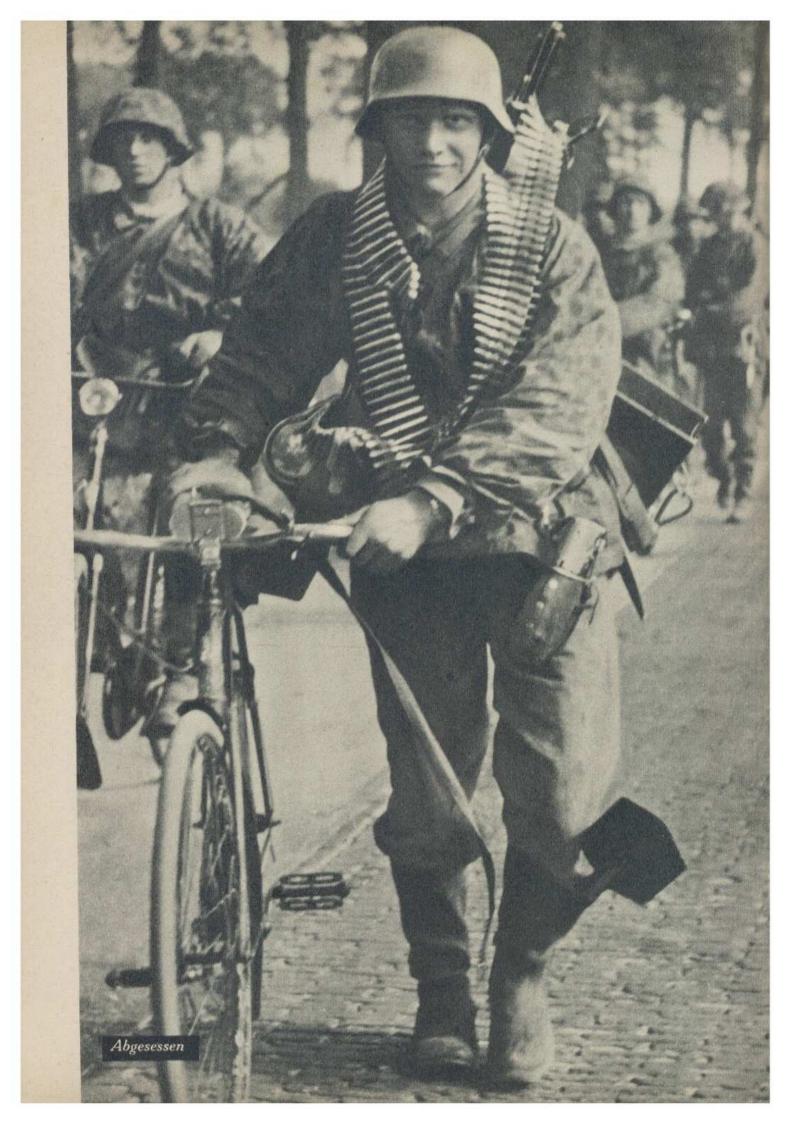
Ist ja halb so schlimm!





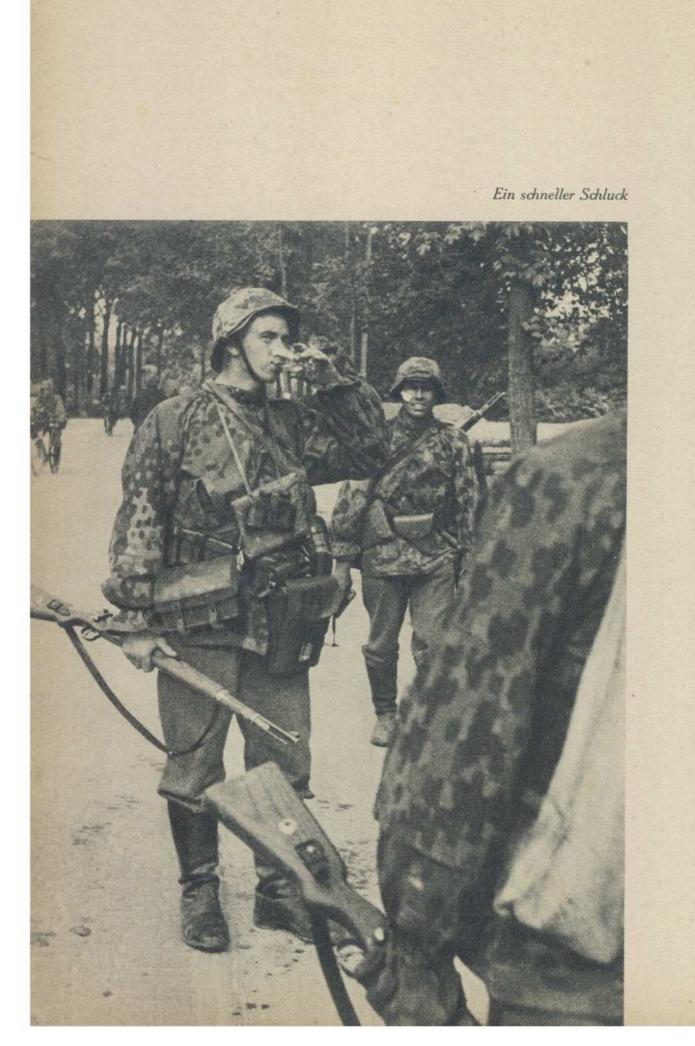


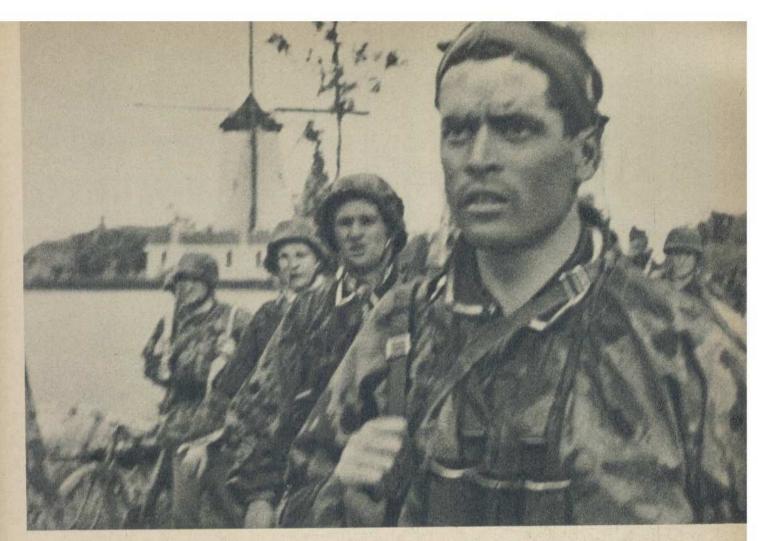




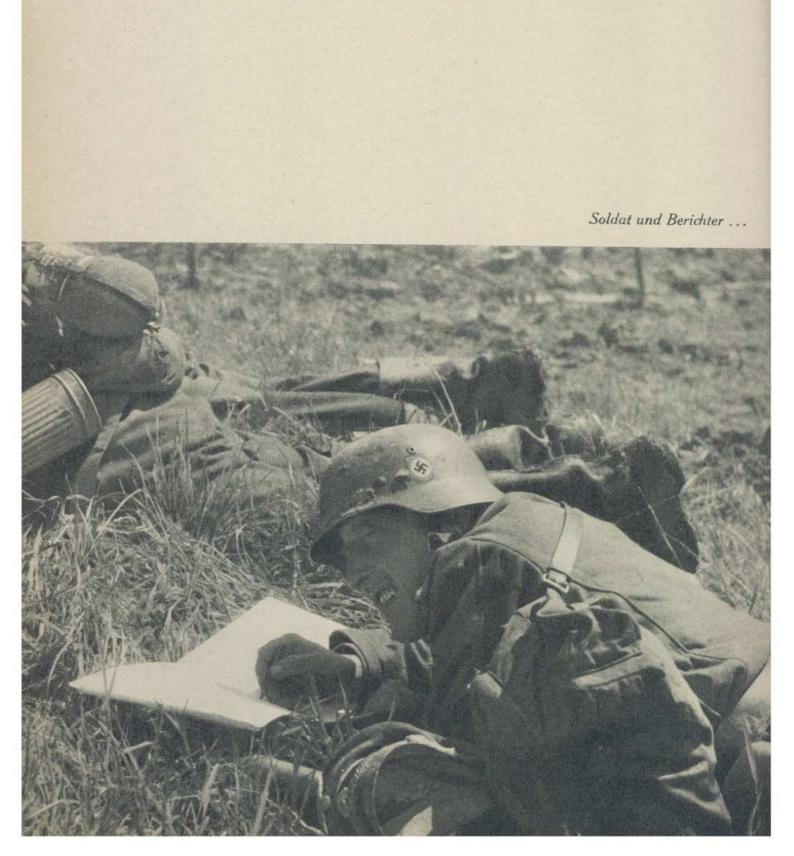


Wo bleibt der Tommy?





Anschluß, Anschluß!

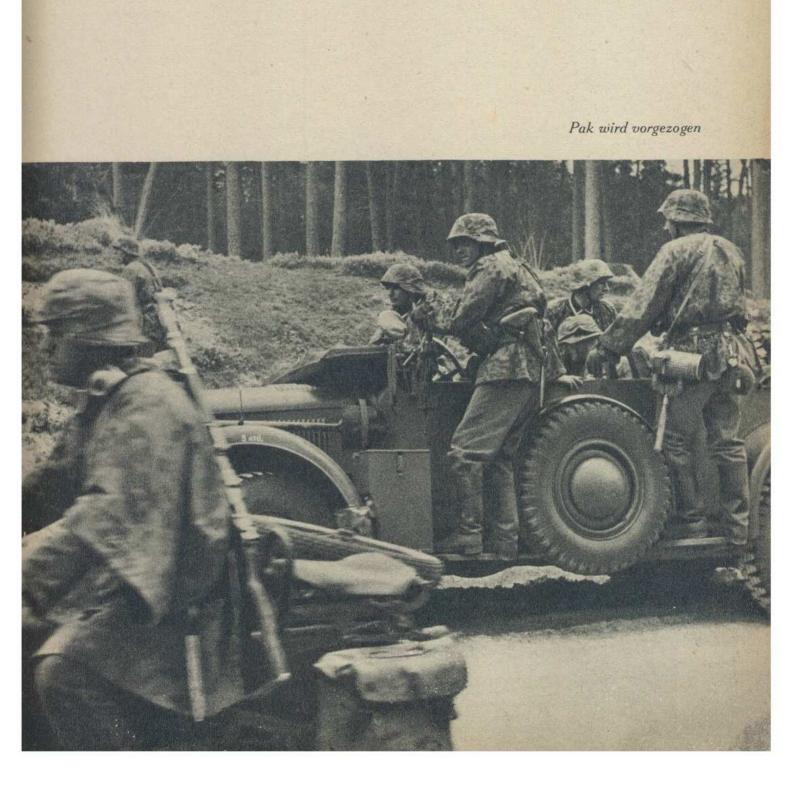




... Kriegsberichter



Nichts wie 'runter von den Krädern!



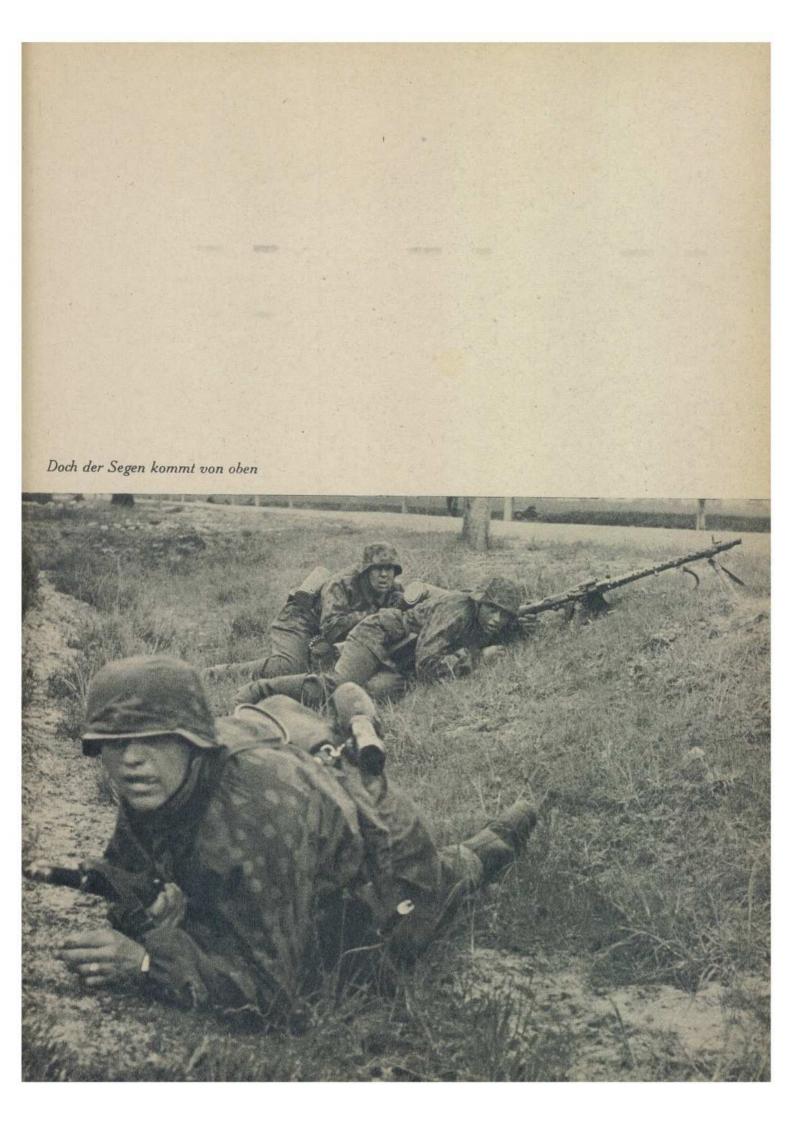


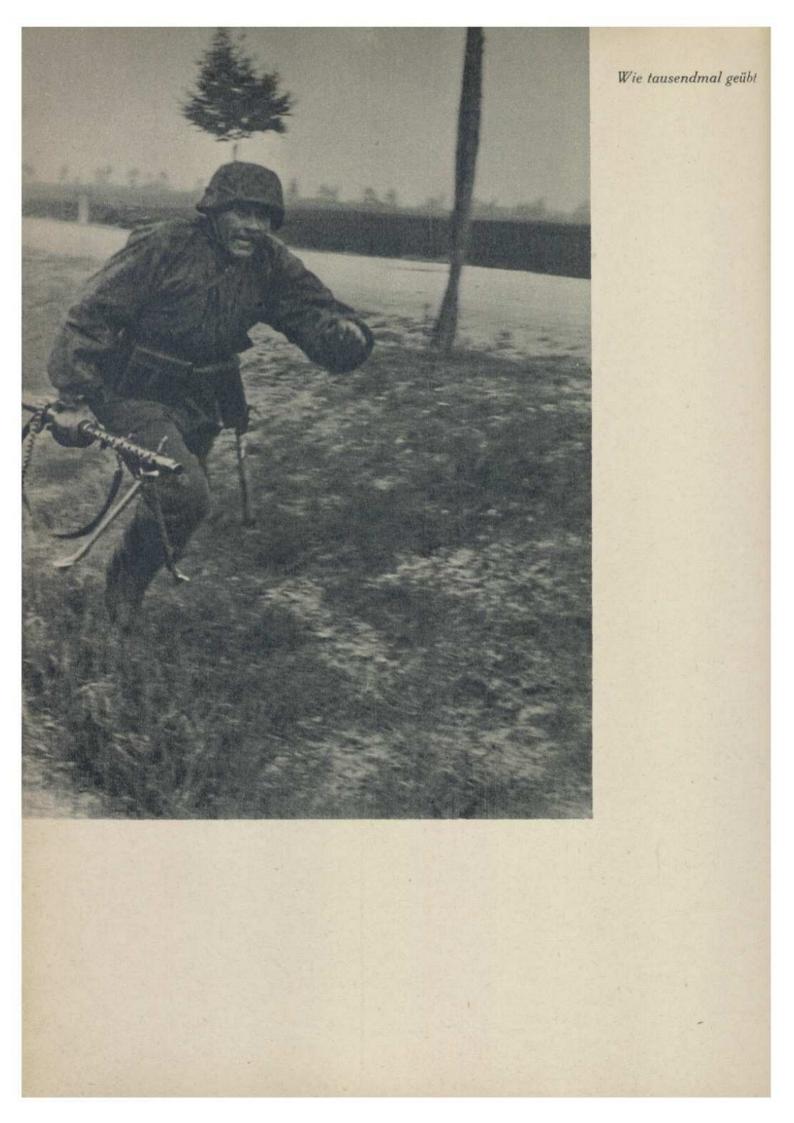
Hundert Meter Straßengraben ...

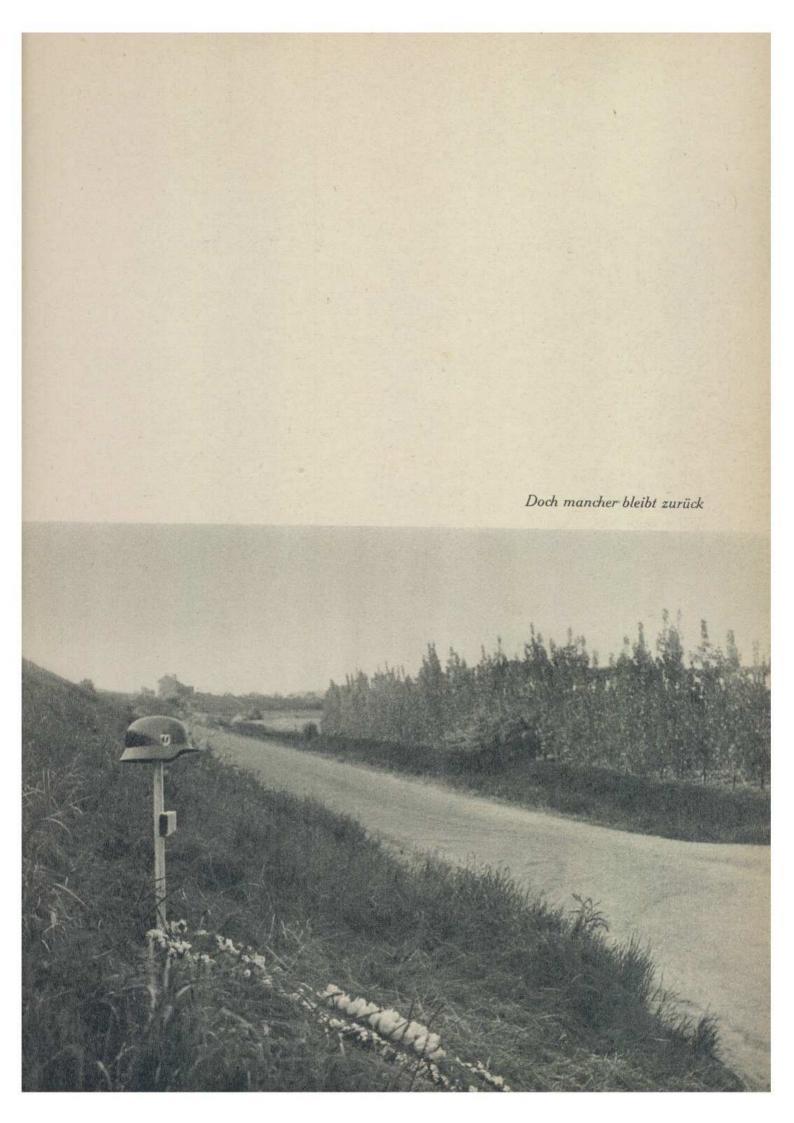




Vorwärts, vorwärts









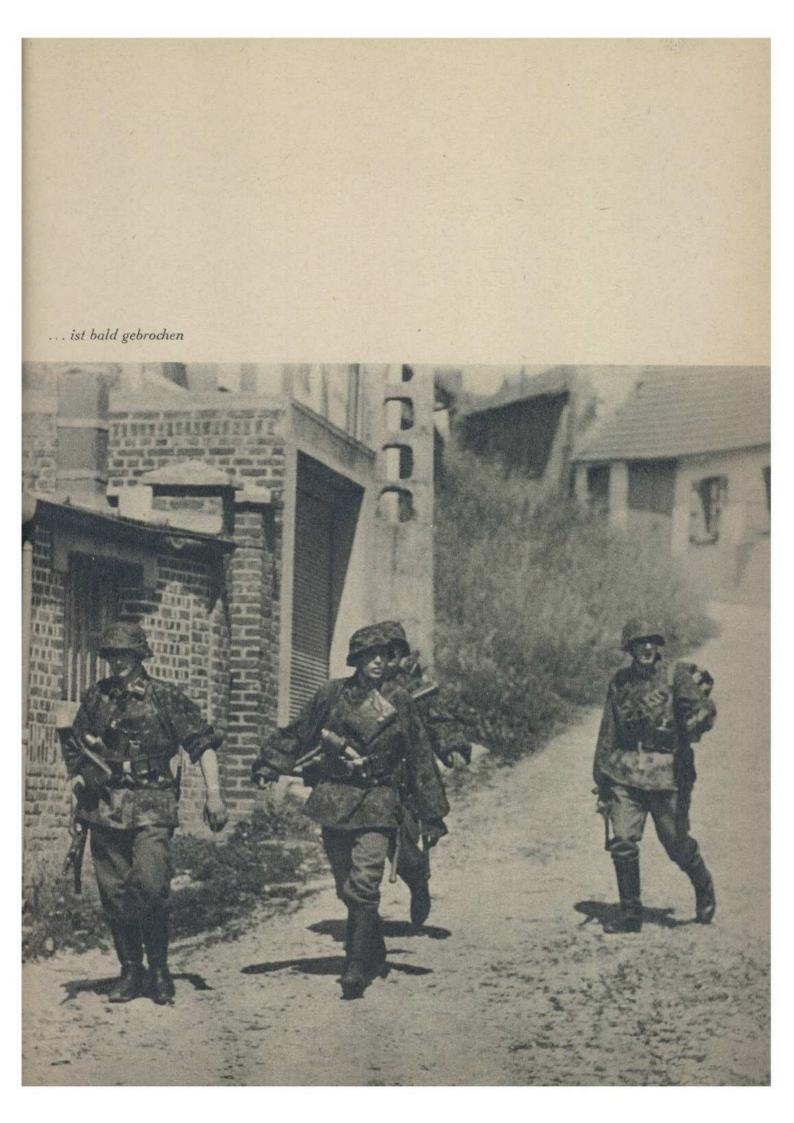
Achtung, hier stinkt's

Verfolgung





Widerstand im Ort ...





Der Kradmelder



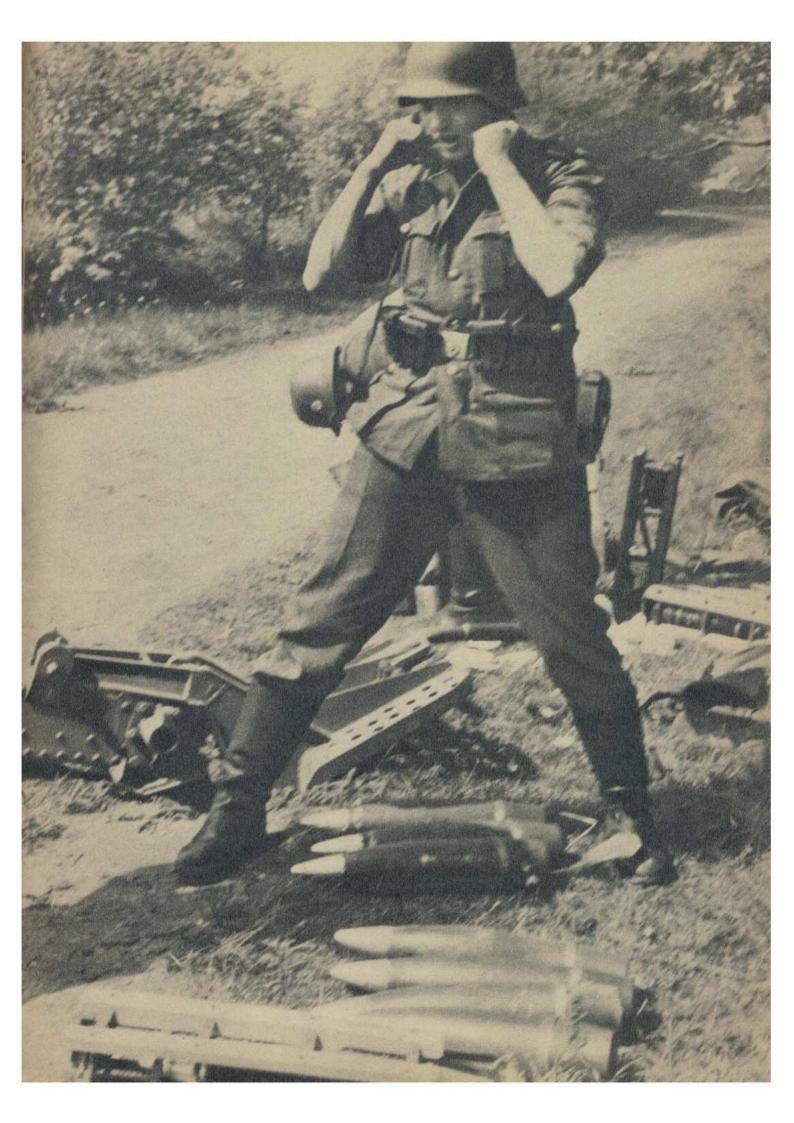


Zwischen zwei Aufträgen

Dafür gab's nur wenig Zeit

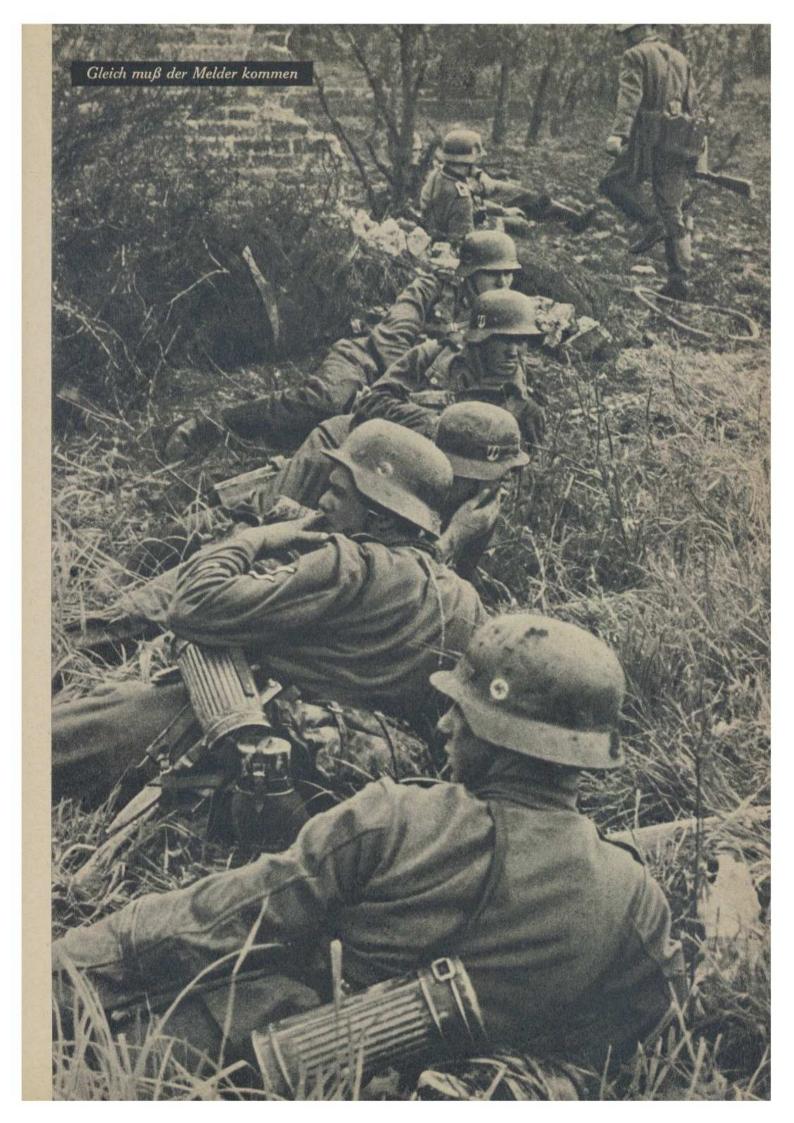


Der lange Arm der Infanterie





Die Artillerie des kleinen Mannes



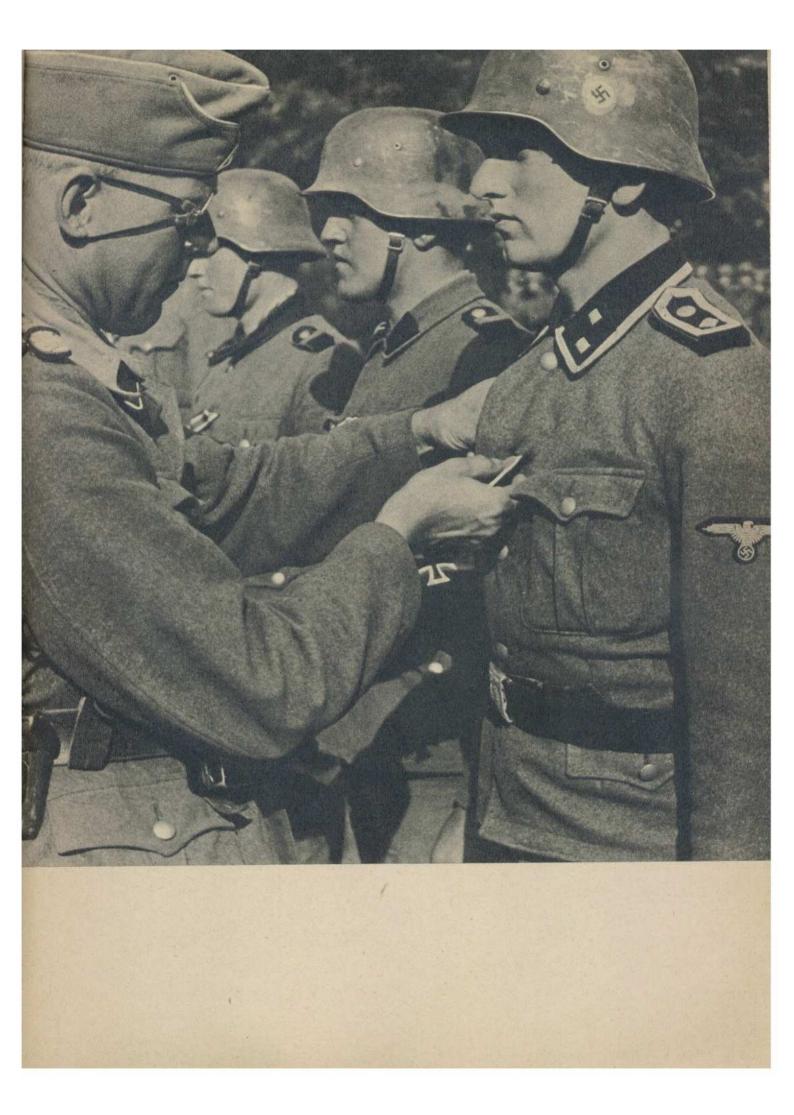


Selbstversorger

Nur ein paar Zeilen



Für Pflichterfüllung





" ... marschieren wir, marschieren wir nach Frankreich hinein!"